THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5996. *THURSDAY, March* 11, 1841. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LAST night, *London Assurance,* and *The Captain of the Watch,* were repeated to an excellent house.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

MR. WEBSTER, the worthy lessee of this Theatre, takes his Benefit on Monday next—we trust he will have a bumper. He has selected for his friends a rich treat, the performances to consist of *The Rivals,* and *Speed the Plough.* The entertainments here, last night, were *Money,* and *The Love Chase.* Miss Helen Faucit's Benefit takes place at this house to-night.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

HAVING detailed the plot of the new Opera, *Keolanthe,* in our number of yesterday, we have merely to remark on the music. We may safely pronounce the present to be Mr. Balfe's most successful effort. It is full of melody of an exquisite kind. The composer has had a good subject to work upon, and he has treated it with his utmost genius. Miss Gould, who made her *début* as *Pavina,* is a mezzo-soprano singer, with a very sweet voice. In time we have no doubt she will become a clever actress as well as singer. Madame Balfe, as *Keolanthe,* delighted her hearers by a fine display of vocal power, and an energy English audiences are unused to meet with in the generality of our singers. Phillips's first song we could not distinguish in consequence of the disapprobation evinced in the house, but he has an admirable part in *Ombrastro.* The following Ballad, sweetly sung by Mr. Wilson, may be taken as a fair specimen of the poetry of the libretto :

While thus I gaze on those dear eyes,
  Ah, would my life might thine renew,
Sweet rose too lightly cast aside,
  To wither e'er thy worth I knew.
For palace doom, for lordly power,
  I'd waste no sigh of sad regret,
Again but mine one *sweet short* hour,
  The hour of love when first we met.

'Twas frenzy filled my faithless breast,
  Some demon tore our loves apart,
Or never had I lived to slight
  Thee, first best idol of my heart.
And now thou'rt lost poor faded flow'r,
  The world, wealth, life, I'd all forget,
Again to purchase one short hour,
  That hour of love when first we met.

Stretton we must not pass over. He executed his allotted music with great ability. The translation of Donizetti's *Betly* introduced a young lady named Howard, a pupil of Mr. Allen. We may pronounce her a

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first-rate singer, and her acting is efficient. Mr. Barker, as the lover, was too hoarse for us to distinguish his present powers.

The parish of Covent Garden abounds in theatrical associations—Eastey's hotel, in Southampton Street, was the once favoured domicile of David Garrick, and its neighbour, the Salutation, in Tavistock Street, was a choice rendezvous of actors in the olden time. Dr. Arne, who was the son of an upholsterer, was born in King Street, and the simple, but elegant, barn-constructed church of St. Paul is the mausoleum of some of our most eminent by-gone actors, including Macklin, Edwin, Peter Pindar, Michael Kelly, Raymond, and Baddeley, the latter of whom left a legacy sufficient to provide the whole of the establishment of Drury Lane Theatre annually with wine and cake, and which custom is continued to the present day. Honour to his memory for his kindly feeling!

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer,

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from Goode's *European Cigar Divan and Chess Room*, 39, Ludgate Hill, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines—play a game of Chess, and one of Billlards—delightful and elegant place——Just wish to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll to Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square.—Just added to her unrivalled collection, full length figures of the Archbishop of York, the Lord Bishop of London, the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord Palmerston, Mehemet Ali, in costume, and Paganini; also splendid figures of Her Majesty, the Queen, Prince Albert in his military costume, and the group of John Knox reproving Mary Queen of Scots.

Tuesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most wonderful Exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas.* They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. By the bye, this is Signor Bertolotto's Exhibition, that has been exhibited for the last eight years.

Wednesday, go to the *Cosmorama Rooms*, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and beautiful views now exhibiting here; they are of the most interesting description, and deserve the patronage they receive.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at Evans's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,- quite delighted with the excellence of the singing—commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Your musical readers are perhaps not aware that Mr. Cocks, of Princess Street, Hanover Square, the spirited Music publisher to Her Majesty, has been chosen by Messrs. Lanner, Strauss, Labitzky, Musard, Dufrene, Czerny, and Duarte Idos Santos, sole publisher of all their new works, and that no other house in Great Britain can possibly print any of their new compositions. A catalogue of the same may be had gratis.

Thursday, called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute! also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why is one of Perring's Beavers like the Queen's first head dress?"—"Because it is *a Crown* that sits lightly on the head of the wearer—one that will last through tumult and tempest, and though it may *reign* for ever, can never be injured."—Try Perring's Hats, not to be equalled for cheapness, lightness, and durability, at 21s. each.—85, Strand.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street,—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Saturday, I examine Miss Linwood's curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—lately added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (7th Time) a New Comedy, in Five Acts, entitled

LONDON ASSURANCE.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Decorations and Appointments by Mr. W. BRADWELL.

Sir Harcourt Courtly, Bart. Mr W. FARREN,
Max Harkaway, Esq. ..... Mr BARTLEY,
Mr Charles Courtly, Mr ANDERSON,
Mr Adolphus Spanker ..... Mr KEELEY,
Mr Dazzle..... Mr CHARLES MATHEWS,
Mark Meddle, Mr HARLEY,
Cool, Mr BRINDAL, Isaacs, Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Martin, Mr AYLIFFE, Simpson, Mr HONNER,
James, Mr COLLETT,
Servants, Messrs. IRELAND and GARDINER,

Grace Harkaway, Madame VESTRIS,
Lady Gay Spanker ..... Mrs NISBETT,
Pert, Mrs HUMBY.

Previous to the Comedy, the Band will perform the

Overture to .. "Zanetta," .. Auber

Leader, Mr. HUGHES.

After which, (7th Time) a New Farce, in One Act, entitled The

CAPTAIN OF THE WATCH.

Viscount deLigny (Captain of the Watch of the City of Brussels) Mr C. MATHEWS
Baron Vanderpotter ..... Mr BARTLEY,
Adolf de Courtray, Mr J. VINING,
Officer of the Watch .... Mr COLLETT,
Louis. Mr IRELAND,
Pierre ..... Mr GARDINER,
Guards, Messrs BIRT and BUTLER,
Kristina, Mrs W. LACY, Katryn, Mrs HUMBY

To-morrow, London Assurance, and The Beggar's Opera.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (*2nd Time*) an entirely New Original Romantic Grand Opera, with New Scenery, Dresses, and Appointments, entitled

KEOLANTHE!

OR, THE

Unearthly Bride.

The Overture & Music composed by **M. W. Balfe**

The Piece Produced under the Direction of Mr. M'IAN.
The Scenery by Mr. PHILLIPS, assisted by Mr. FINLEY, &c.
The Dances arranged by Madame SOUTTEN.
Principal Dancer, Miss JAMES, assisted by the Corps de Ballet.

Keolanthe, Princess of Memphis, Madame BALFE,
Pavina, (bethrothed to Andrea) Miss GOULD,
(*Pupil of Mr. John Barnett,—her 2nd Appearance on any Stage.*)
Fillippo, (Students of Pavia,) Mr STRETTON,
Andrea, (Students of Pavia,) Mr WILSON,
(*His 2nd Appearance since his return from America.*)
Ombrastro, (the Spirit of the Nile) MrH PHILLIPS
High Priest of Osiris, Mr Lawler,
Galeazzo..(Officer of the Inquisition)..Mr Poulter.

PROGRAMME OF THE SCENERY —

Andrea's Chamber in Pavia.—Interior of the Great Pyramid of Egypt.—Incantation of the Lotus Flower—Resuscitation of the Princess!—Grand Colossal Temple of Memphis.—Procession of the Egyptian Court, &c.—Gardens of a Sicilian Villa, commanding a View of the Monastery of San Cataldo, Mount Etna in the distance.—A tapestry Chamber.—Ancient Mausoleum of the Monastery, with the Tomb of Pavina.—Eruption of the Mountain.

Previous to Betly, the Band will perform

An Entirely New Overture,

Composed by Mr. EDWARD LODER.

After which will be given, (*2nd Time in English*) Donizetti's Opera Buffa, in One Act, entitled

BETLY!

Betly .... Miss EMMA HOWARD,
(*Pupil of Mr. Allen—her 2nd Appearance on any Stage,*)
Daniel, (a Peasant, in love with Betly) Mr BARKER,
Max, (a Soldier, Brother to Betly) Mr STRETTON,
Corporal, Mr SMITH,
Drummer, Mr BENEDICT, Karetz, Mr POULTER
Soldiers, Mountaineers, Market People, &c., &c.

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